

May 30, 1918.

My Darling:-

As I predicted in my letter yesterday, I had a veritable landslide of mail yesterday afternoon. Fourteen wonderful letters dear, and 2 from Dad and one from Oliver Wallace. I also got the pictures of the babies and Honey. They are beautiful. I can't tell you how pleased I am to have received them, for I had entirely given up hope of getting them. I have showed them to everyone here and believe me our babies have received some compliments.

Your letters were full of good news. I never have had a more satisfactory mail, and I had a

most wonderful time reading them.  
The whole deck of cards is here  
now. I can't thank you enough  
for sending them and I think  
you had a mighty clever idea  
in sending them. In one of  
your letters there was a clipping  
with an underlined word. No,  
dear, your guess was wrong.  
Try it again.

I enjoyed reading Fisher's  
letter although I am sorry to  
hear he is having trouble  
again. Yrs dear, I have done  
some operating myself but only  
during big rushes. The Majors



are the operating surgeons and always  
will be until there is a big rush  
when we are called upon. It is only  
a question of rank. I give anaesthetics  
and do a great deal of assisting, but  
it is interesting and instructive and  
I don't mind it at all. About pro-  
motions - they are ever so much more  
rapid in the States than here. Men  
who have been here for a year still  
have no promotion. I don't think of  
it at all because I don't care a  
whit about it. I didn't join the army

for personal aggrandizement but to  
do my duty and do it any way I am  
told. I am sure you know that both  
Jack and I joined the army with an  
entirely unselfish motive and a much  
different one than Dr. Wignhart seems  
to manifest. So let's not worry about  
that little thing. It amounts to so  
little, and I assure you dear, there  
are plenty of majors and captains  
in the service who have no right to  
their rank if ability is a criterion.  
But such things can't be helped in



such a big army and I  
never want it said that I  
suffered from an attack of  
"sour grapes". I hope I am  
bigger than that.

I have had no news from  
Jack yesterday but know that  
his outfit is very busy right  
now in a certain sector, so he  
probably has his hands more  
than full and can't write to  
me. I have only one desire,  
which is to see the Germans  
whipped and then come back  
to you. Nothing else in all  
this world matters dear, but

you. And as you say, our  
lives forever and ever will  
be entirely devoted to love  
for each other, and to each  
other's happiness. We surely  
know how to make each  
other happy too, don't we dear?

I am sorry about my  
glasses, but if Senator Smith  
can't get them over to me I  
will have to do without them  
that's all, for there is a  
regulation against sending  
any packages now. I do  
need them however, and  
will be glad to get them if



it is possible. My surprise packages  
are at an end however. I never  
will see any more of them, but for  
the ones I have received, my darling,  
am most sincerely thankful and  
I have enjoyed them more than I can  
ever tell you. I think you are the  
most wonderful and dearest girl  
on earth dear, and I love you with  
all my heart and soul and might.  
All my life I will love you dear,  
and will live for your pleasure  
and happiness alone. Give my  
love to my dear babies and Ted. Kiss  
them for me and tell them how much  
I love them. With all my dearest  
love to you dear, oceans of it, and  
millions of kisses, God bless you, I  
am your loving husband.

"A.B."